

Was fixed; which could, with mild
rapacity, Of lighter lovers, draw
the lighter chaff.

This, shadow gives to* clearer light,
In which, as in a mirrold, there was
framed For those (which love's
conditions treat upon)

A glass which should give
semblance right Of all their
physiognomies impassionate. Those
hearts, which tyrant Love doth beat
upon,

May here behold, what CUPID
works ! Yielding in it, that figure
fashionate Which in the jetty
mirror lurks.

MADRIGAL 23.



HCEBUS, rich father of eternal light!
And in his hand, a wreath of
Heliochrise

He brought, to beautify those tresses,
Whose train, whose softness, and whose
gloss
more bright,

APOLLO'S locks did overprize. Thus, with this
garland, whiles her brows he blesses

The golden shadow, with his tincture,
Coloured her locks, I gilded with the
cincture.

MADRIGAL 24.



Hus, as She was, 'bove human glory
graced, The Saint, methought,
departed; And suddenly upon her feet,
she started. JUNO beheld, and fain would have
defaced That female miracle! proud Nature's
wonder I Least JOVE, through heaven's clear
windows, should espy her;

And (for her beauty) JUNO'S love
neglect! Down she descends; and as she
walked by her, A branch of Lilies, JUNO
tears in sunder.